who were liberal in their applause at the excellent marching of the military and cheers at the manly appearance of the veterans. The night of the empty eleaves and the halt-ing step of those who had lost a leg, and now and then a man who kept up with the pro-cession on cratches, told more eloquently than any cratches, told more eloquently than ony oration or peem of the scenes of twenty rears ago, and it was the maimed soldiers who

years ago, and it was the maimed soldiers who excited the enthusiasm of the multitude. The route was up Fifteenth street, passing the McPherson statue, to Vermont avenue; thence to Massachusetts avenue, passing the Thomas statue; thence to Rhode Island avenue, passing the Scott statue; thence to Connecticut avenue to K atreet, passing the Farragut statue; thence to Severteenth street, to west Lafayette square, to Pennsylvania avenue, passing the executive mansion, at which point the column was reviewed by the President; thence to Fifteenth street to the Riggs house, where the escott was disthe Riggs house, where the escort was dis-

ON THE GRAND STAND.

As the head of column turned Seventeenth reet the President, members of the cabinet, street the President, members of the cabinet, and the diplomatic corps arose in their places to see and review the passing troops. At the front and center of the stand the President stool. One his left ware Attorney General Browster and Postmaster General Grosham, while on his right-twere Secretary Lincoln, General W. T. Sherman, Admiral Porter, and Secretary Teller. There were also present upon the stand Justice Field, ex-Speaker Keifer, Senators Miller, California; Butler, South Carolina ex-Senator Windom, Represenouth Carolina; ex-Senator Windom, Represen tatives McKinley and S. S. Cox. The English, French, Spanish, Brazilian, and Chinese min-isters and ladies of their families, W. W. Cor-coran, Gen. Sherman's staff, Gen. Hazen, Gen. k. S. Calef, Gen. Livermore, Gen. Ingalis, ien. Schofield, 'Admiral Nichols, Admiral Iowan, the commissioners of the district, exsen. Schofield, 'Admiral Nichols, Admir Rowan, the commissioners of the district, e Postmasters General Horatio King and J. Creswell, Marshal McMichael, and others. The head of the procession reached the stand at 12:10, and the last of the carriages which brought up the rear bassed at 12:50 p.m.

To the lowered flags and marching salutes the President, with uncovered head, gracefully bowed his acknowledgments.

RECEIVED BY THE PRESIDENT.

After the Society of the Army of the Poto mae had returned to the Riggs house, the miltary escort was dismissed, and the society without breaking ranks, marched up to the white house, headed by Gen. Ayres and a drum corps. Most of those who were on the platform at the review were present in the blue room, where the veterans were received by the President, and as there were a large number of ladies the occasion partook more of the nature of an evening reception. members of the society were presented to President by Marshal McMichael, and a pleasant word was said to each as he passed The sons of veterans who were with the so clety were pleasantly received by the Frest dent, who seemed to take considerable interest in the young men. The reception lasted for over an hour and was an exceed-ingly pleasant affair.

THE CORPS ELECTIONS.

During the afternoon the various corps or-ganizations held meetings at which they elected officers, and in some cases transacted other business.

The 1st corps elected the following: President, Col. G. G. Benediet; vice president, Col. I. S. Tichenor; secretary and treasurer, Capt.

The 2d corps elected the following officers: The 2d corps elected the following omeers:
Gen. James H. Beaver, president; first vice
president, Gen. A. S. Webb; second vice president,
Gen. Newton M. Brooks; secretary and treasurer, Gen. John D. Billings; executive committee, Gen. Nathan Church, Gen. J. E.
Curtis, Gen. J. B. Crit, Col. George F. Hopper,
Capt. Benjamin A. Child; corps historian,
Gen. Frank A. Welker.

Glenn, of Pennsylvania; Col. A. S. Tracy, of Vermont; secretary, Capt. George B. Flelder, of New Jersey; recording secretary, D. S. Hasainger, Pennsylvania; treasurer, Col. Samuel Truesdell, New York.

Col. Samuel Truesdell, New York.

The 9th corps elected the following officers: President, Gen. John G. Parke, Washington, D. C.; vice president, R. B. Potter New York; secretary and treasurer, Gen. C. H. Barney, New York. Votes of thanks were extended to the lead compilions. extended to the local committees and to Mr

extended to the local committees and to Mr. Spefford, of the Riggs house.

At the meeting of the 12th corps Capt. Wm. W. Bush, 28th New York volunteers, was re-elected president, and Surgeon John J. H. Love, 13th New Jersey volunteers, elected secretary. Letters were read from Gens. Slocum, Andrews, Pardec, Capt. Hopkins. Capt. Warren, and others. kins, Capt. Warren, and others. lution of thanks was tendered to the

officers of the society for their labors during the past year. The 19th corps elected Gen. W. H. Emory, president; Gen. George L. Beale, vice president; Capt. W. T. James, secretary and treas-

urer.

The members of the cavalry corps elected the following: President, Gen. W. W. Averill; secretary, Col. C. H. Hatch; treasurer, Col. G. J. Whitelegad.

THE BUSINESS MEETING.

The business meeting of the fourteenth annual reunion of the Society of the Army of the Potomac was held during the afternoon at the National theater. Gen. A. A. Humphreys presided, with Gen. Horatio King ecretary. Gen. Humphreys, in calling the meeting to order, made a short speech, a model for terse brevity, expressing his gratification at being present, and speaking in culogistic terms of the Army of the Potomac. Gen. King then announced that his report would be found in the printed volume, which

he had sent to every member of the society whose address he knew. The report was ac cepted. The treasurer's report showed the balance from last year, \$784.31; dues re-ceived from June 12, 1882, to May 15, 1883. \$1,195.35; initiation fees of new members May 16, \$765; total, \$2,694.66; disbursements for stationery, printing, postage, expenses of the poet, orator, and stenographer at the last meeting and incidentals, \$1,572.93, leaving a balance on hand of \$1.171.73.

meeting and hand of \$1,171.73.

balance on hand of \$1,171.73.

Nominations for president of the society were then declared in order, and Majs. Tyler were appointed tellers. Gon. were then declared in order, and Maje. Tyler and Steiner were appointed tellers. Gen. Mann, of the 6th carps, nominated, amid tremendous applause, Gen. John Nowton. Maj. Joseph Steiner, in the name of the 5th corps, nominated Gen. Ulysses S. Grant. A terrific demonstration of applause greeted this nomination, and for a few mements it looked as if Gen. Grant would be chosen by acceptantion. mements it looked as if Gen. Grant would be chosen by acclamation. But the Newton men held firm, and as soon as they could be heard it was said that Gen Grant was only an honorary member, and therefore not eligible to the presidency. Gen. Humphreys provoked a general laugh by quietly saying, "Gen. Grant served with the army of the Potomae; I know that," Finally Gen. Mann withdrew the name of Gen. New-ton, and then Gen. Barnum withdrew Gen. Grant. Amid boisterous, but thoroughly good natured tumult these names were again presented. Various plans for voting were moved, but Gen. King finally settled the con-fusion by reading that section of the consti-tution which provides for the election of a precident by ballot. While the voting was going on, a committee of five, Gens. Locke and Enggles, Cols. Trettle and Truesdell, and Capt. Burritt, was appointed to present the names of selected cities to the scorety, out of which the place for the next meeting could Gen. Mann withdrew the name of Gen. New which the place for the next meeting could be determined. On motion of Gen Mac-Maken, the treasurer, a committee was appointed to sudit his accounts and report at the meeting. The president named as the committee Gens. Webb and Barnum, and Col.

Alfred Townsend, who recited the posts of

Truesdell. Gon. Alexander Webb offered a esolution, which was unanimously adopted. That the thanks of the Society of the Army

resolution, which was unanimously adopted,
"That the thanks of the Society of the Army
of the Potemac at its fourteenth annual reunion are one and all hereby tendered to the
citizens of Washington for the generous hospitality and the cordial welcome they have
extended the society. And especially are
those thanks tendered to the citizens comprising the local committee on finance."

Cupt. Joyce offered a resolution that the
names of the members of the army of the
Potomac, resident in Washington, and published in The National, Bepublican of
that date be embodied in the journal of the
society's proceedings. A gentleman having
objected the mover withdrew his resolution.

Another resolution was adopted, "providing that the orator and the poet of the day be
elected himorary members of the society, the
same provisions to apply to preceding and
prospective poets and orators of the society.

Mr. Magnins humorously declined his election. "For," said he, "I have been a member
ever since first Bull Bun."

Capt. Marvins, of the 5th Connecticut, here
created great laughter by asking if, in view
of the procedent just then declared, the election of Mr. Townsond, the poot, as an honorary number made him eligible to the
presidency of the society. Gen. King, the
secretary, increased the laughter by saying
he was not answering conundroms then.

The tellers then announced the result of
the ballofs. There had been 279 votes cast, of
which Gon. Newton had received 155, Gen.
Grant 117, and seven scattering. The announcement was received with great cheering, and the election was made unanimous.
The secretary was then directed by manimous
vote to cast the ballot of the society for Gon.
Horatio King as secretary, Gen. Genr.

The socretary was then directed by manimous to to cast the ballot of the society for Gen. Icratic King as secrotary, Gen. George H. tharpe corresponding secretary, and Gen. M. MacMahon as treasurer.

The different corps then presented the names of the vice presidents, one for each arps, as follows: 1st corps, W. W. Dudley; all corps, Gen. S. S. Carroll; 3d corps, Gen. didey H. Davis; 4th corps, Col. McMichael; th corps, Gen. R. B. Ayres; 6th corps, Gen. Addrey H. Davis; 4th corps, Gen. Edward ardinetic; 11th corps, Col. Emil Frye; 12th torps, Gen. Joseph L. Selfridge; 19th corps, Jen. William H. Everett; staff corps, Jen. George D. Buggles; cavalry corps, Col. B. McIntosh; artillery corps, Col. H. I. Hunt; ignal carps, Gen. B. F. Fisher.

A letter was then read from Gen. Adolf Resengarton, of 532 Walnut street, Philadel-thia, requesting subscriptions to complete a monument and statue to Gen. Reynolds.

The lucoming president was then requested

The becoming president was then requested appoint a committee to report at the next seeing if any change in the constitutions

consults in charge of proposing the the names of Brooklyn, Gettysburg, ortland, Me., for consideration. By a large yoto it was decided to select

The society then adjourned until this even-

AT THE NATIONAL THEATER. The evening meeting began a little after 8 clock. The decorations of the theater apeared to greater advantage in the full glare of the malight than in the day. Flags and treamers and pennants, banners and guidons and shields encircled the stage, were looped and festooned around the boxes, and swather gallery walls in garlands and coils and manles of particolors. Over the front of the stage, set in a frame of flags, was the portrait of Gen. Grant, with the word "Appomattox" beneath, above dent, Col. T. E. Parsons; third vice president, Gen. Newton M. Brooks; secretary and treasurer, Gen. John D. Billings; executive committee, Gen. Nathan Church, Gen. J. E. Curtis, Gen. J. B. Crit, Col. George F. Hopper, Capt. Benjamin A. Child; corps historian, Gen. Francis A. Walker.

The 3d corps elected the following: President, Maj. Willard Bullard, of New York; vice president, Maj. J. Barclay Fassett, of the District of Columbia; secretary, Col. Edward L. Welling, of Pennington, N. J.; treasurer, Maj. Gen. Gershom Mott, of Bordentown, N. J.

The 5th corps elected the following: President, Maj. Joseph H. Stine; secretary and treasurer, Gen. Fred. T. Lochi; executive committee, Gen. H. A. Barnum, Col. A. M. Clark, and Private J. W. Wobb.

Resolutions to the memory of Gen. Warren, who was a member of the corps, were passed, and after other business the meeting adjourned.

At the meeting of the 6th corps a committee was appointed to prepare the history of the corps and its achievements.

The officers elected were: President, Thomas N. Hyde, of Maine; vice president, Gen. Thomas Allen, of Wisconsin; Col. John F. Glenn, of Pennsylvania; Col. A. S. Tracy, of Vermont; secretary, Capt. George B.

Vermont; secretary, Capt. George B.

Value of the stage and prominent corps generals. Back on the singe, against the farther wall, rose the effigy of a monumental stone, on which the lineaription ran, "In Memoriam, 1882-83, Maj. J. B. Atchison, Gen. A. E. Burnside, Gen. S. Burbank, Col. G. W. Bradley, Capt. John H. Brinter." The muster roll of last year's dead. Secretary and Mrs. Lincoln, and Postmaster General Gresham occupied the lower west box.

The army narses were out in full force, bedded by the founder of the society, Miss C. V. Raussom, Miss Dr. Susan Edson, Miss Dame. welcome army of the Potomac." At the

the lower west box.

The army nurses were out in full force, headed by the founder of the society, Miss C. V. Rausom, Miss Dr. Susan Edson, Miss Dame, and others. Gen. Ayers had assigned them a component place in the dress circle directly n from of the stage. Many of the nurses fore warmly greeted by the maimed veterans the had been watched over and cared for by

who had been watched over and cared for by them while in the hospitable.

On the stage, which was fully occupied, among many othors were Gens. Webb, Humphreys, Rosecrans, Weaver, MacMalon, Adam King, Wright, Van Vliet, Ayres, McIntosh, McKee Dnnn, H. W. Slocum, Green B. Raum, Carmen, H. C. King, Clarke, Zeilin, T. T. Critteneen, Ordway, Barnum, Tyler, Locke, Ruggles, Robinson, Sharpe, Col. Trettle, Col. Truesdell, Capt. Barritt, Capt. Joveo, Maj. Steiner, Hon. M. Maginnis, the orator of the evening; George Alfred Townsond, the poet of the occasion; District Commissioner Edmonds, Capt. Richard Hoxie, Judge Mac Arthur, Commissioner Loring, Capt. Phelps, H. J. Ramsdell, J. Q. Thompson, Prof. Hilgard, J. B. Carson, Senator Ingalls, Gen. Francis A. Walker, W. H. Trescot, John A. Baker, and Speaker Keifer.

Baker, and Speaker Keifer. The Welcome.

Gen. Humphreys called the meeting to rder and introduced Commissioner Ed-tends, who made the address of welcome. During his speech Gen. Sherman came in and was greeted with tumultuous applause. THENEN OF THE SOCIETY OF THE ABMY OF COTOMAC: In behalf of the citizens of Wash-n, including the resident members of your y, I am requested to welcome you to this

a all know how poorly words express the wel-of generous hearts to old friends even in every fie. How then can I tell the pleasure with a this city grees its former defenders through of danger? this city grees its former defenders through of danger; festering care you bestowed upon this city festering care you bestowed upon this city of weakness has doubtless made for it in place in your affections, which is recipied with a sentiment of regard and reverence or such as the ward ontertains toward its oil guardian, or a child for its parent, and are a corresponding welcome.

If you have from you have from old compute the company of the computer of the company of the compa

sinchmond, and amidst the very fields whose mames, like your own, are made immortal by your deeds of valot.

We behold the fervor of your silent greetings, and are aware of emotions that stiffs utterance. We see that your thoughts have gone back into the past, and in memory you live over the days that really tried men's souls.

Again in fancy you hear the vain proclamations of folly and rashness that our beloved union, its constitution, and laws are at an end?

Again you make adless at home and fall into ranks, frainy resolved to do and dare, to suffer ano die if need be, for your country, and in defense of the goodly heritage from your fathers.

Again in memory you rendevous at the national capital, and begin your years of weary marching and watching and of terrible battles, again recall the well remembered forms and faces of less fortunate comrados who foll by your side, and were not permitted to see, save with the eye of faith, the final trumph of the good cames borne to successful constudion by your indominable courage. Again you revives the happy days of your great triumph, when in all this broad land no flag floated have the stars and stripes of a redeemed minon. When you again assembled at this capital for a final review and farewell, and to roceive the thanks and plaudits of a graceful nation, and then you retired to your homes with a quiet dignity, matched only by that of the great men who achieved our hational independence.

In the presence of such men, whose deeds crown the pages of history, speech is too slow and is only a clog upon the wift houghts and monries that it beside us. We will therefore limit words to a simple prayer that you may long live to see a united and happy pupple saley the bandoon which bandoon is along a pup to the wift houghts and memories that it is and the provent and happy pupple saley the bandoon which a large payer that you may long live to see a united and happy pupple saley the bandoon.

better us. We will therefore limit words to a pee prayer that you may long live to see a ted and happy people enjoy the beneficent to of your tolks and to receive their blessings refor, even from your recent adversaries. a this city, as indissolubly linked with your me and fame as with the Potomae itself, and ch now blooms before you as beautiful as the alty and institutions it symbolizes, you end r guests will ever have a welcome as cordial as descreed and appropriate.

the evening; whose rhythmical pauses frequently elicited applause;

Civil goldiers, reassembled by the river of your

The processes.

Civil goldiers, reassembled by the river of your Ye who saved the virgin city bathed in Washing-

become.
When amid the cares of kingdoms rose and fell some Absilon:
And his humor gilds his memory like a light within a teat,
Or the sunken sun that lingers on the lofty monument.

Like the slave that saw the sunrise with his face As it flashed, while yes, twas hidden, on a siender stoeple's crest.

So while Victory turisd her from him, ere the dawn in welcome came.
On his pen Emancipation glittered like an altar flame.

Feeling for the doomed deserter, feeling for the drafted sire, For the empty northern hearthstone and the southern home aire, Mercy kept him grim as Molock, all the future and eternal peace to garner for the millions yet

Not a soldier of the classics, he could see through Master of the greatest science, military common sense;
As he watched your marches, comrades, hither,
thither, wayward years—
On his map the roads you followed, you can trace
them by his tears.

In the rear the people clamored, in the front the generals missed; In his inner councils harbored critic and antag-But he ruled them by an instinct like the queen's among the bees, With a health of soul that honeyed publicans and pharmage.

Faint of faith, we looked behind us for a chief of While the voice that drowned the trumpets was
the eche of our own.
Ever thus, my old companions! genius has us by
the hand.
Walking on the tempest with us, every crisis to

Like the bugle blown at evening by some home-sick son of art, Lincoln's words unearthly quiver in the uni-versal heart. Not at echo left of malice, scarce of triumph in the strain.

As when summer thunder murmurs in-pathetic showers of rain.

Years forever consecrated, here he lived where Never crying on the climate or the toll's monotony; Here his darling boy he buried, and the night in vigil wept Like his Lord within the garden, when the tired disciples slept.

How his call for men went ringing round the world, a mighty bell! And the races of creation came the proud revolt to quell! Standing in the last reaction on the rock of human rights.

Worn and mournful grew his features in the flash
of battle lights. Once, like Moses from the mountain, looked he on

Once, the Moses from the mountain, scoked he on the realm he won, When the staves in burning Richmond knelt and thought nim Washington; Then an envious brave snatched him from the theater of things, To become a saint of nature in the Pantheon of Kings.

Faded are the golden chevrons, vanished in the pride of war;
Mild in heaven his moral glory lingers like the morning star,
And the freeman's zone of cotton his white spirit seems to be,
And the insects in the harvest beat his army's results. All around him spoiled or greedy, women vain

and honors spent, Still his faith in human nature fived without discouragement;
For his country, which could raise him, barefoot, to the monarch's height,
Could be mock her, or his mother, though her name she could not write?

Deep the wells of humble childhood, cool the spring beside the hut.
Millions more as poor as Lincoln see the door he
has not shut.
Not till wealth has made its canker, every poor white's cabin through, the great republic wither or the infidel sub-

Stand around your great commander. Lay aside your little fears!

Every Lincoln carries Freedom's car along a hun-Every Line dred years; And when next the call for soldiers rolls along the golden belt,

Look to see a mightier column rise and march,
prevail and melt!

*Norg.-The people of a city were commande "NOTE.—The people of a city were commanded by the oracle to assemble on a plain outside of the city, and he who first saw the souries should be made king. A slave turned his back to the sun and looked up the shaft of a high temple, where the sun's earliest rays flamed, and he cried, "I see it." He had been told to do so by a wise citizen, who stayed at home. This citizen, revealed by the slave, they made king, and he was the wisest that ever reigned there.

The Oration. Hon. Marton Maginnia was then introduced, and said: After a beautiful opening on the theme with graceful allusions to the momories of the presence in which he stood, Gen. Maginnis proceeded to discuss the

GOOD FELLOWSHIP.

GOOD PELLOWSKIP.

There grows up in every army a body of men who, meeting on the field in all the emulation of good soldiership and in camp in all the glow of good fellowship, who, sharing together dangers and pleasures, sorrow and joy, become bound forever by the ties of comradeship. They are inspired by one purpose; their regiment is their home; their army is their sanctuary; their country the world which they would die to save. Following all the campaigns, surviving all its acciworld which they would die to save. Following all the campaigns, surviving all its accidents, they become the representatives af the army and the witnesses who attest its history. It is boasted that the best blood of the south was in their ranks. Well, the best blood and brains of the north were in ours. The intelligence and courage of the country were in all our armies. The orators of our pulpits, the lights of the bar, senators and recorsentatives to day were privates in the pulpits, the lights of the bar, senators and representatives to-day were privates in the army of the Potomac. The day has come when these, in the due order of time and nature, have taken their places in the control of private business and the direction of public affairs. And the time has come when they will tell the story of that army as it was, and not as it was misrepresented. It is a sad but glorious story of bootless efforts, useless scritters and final success. Worn out in marches giorious story of bootiess chorts, assissis sacrifices, and final success. Worn out in marches
without objects; wasted in battles that had
no results; tainted with inactivity; baffled
by interference and delay, it struggled,
fought, and bled to victory. For as this was
the people's war it turned out to be the people's fight. No Alexander, Cassar, or Napolean arose to nenovellise its glories and claim leon arose to monopolize its glories and claim its victories for himself alone. THE ARMY AND NOT THE LEADERS.

So far as the army of the Potomac was con-orned, there never was an army that owed less to brilliancy of leadership or the inspira-tion of genius. What it lost was often from less to brilliancy of leadership or the inspiration of genius. What it lost was often from
the laches of its direction; what it won it
dearly paid for in its own patriotic blood.

We honor all our other armies—but this
was the great army of the union. It was
confronted by the great army of the rebellion.
It held the dragon by the throat while others
struggled with the lashings of its folds. In
the history of the war it is entitled to the
right of the line. And we will devote this
hour to the vindication of the dicipline, the
loyality, the devotion and the undaunted
heroism of the army of the Potomac.

For it came to pass, that when the rebellion

heroism of the army of the Potomac.

For it came to pass, that when the rebellion
was fully organized, it abandoned its temporary seat at Montgomery, and placed its permanent capital at Richmond. It called its bravest knights and strongest champions to the Potomac, and placed the flower of its chivalry on the fields of Virginia. For the the Potennae, and placed the flower of its chivalry on the fields of Virginia. For the moral effect on the contending sections; for the eyes of all the world, and the recognition of foreign powers; for secession against the union; for slavery against freedom, it said:
"We stake our capital against your capital,"

"We stake our capital against your capital,"

"Institute them.

At last, from the crown of timber on the optoclassion to the officers of the society at headquarters, and those who desire to participate in this excursion are requested to make application for the officers of the society at headquarters, and those who desire to participate in this excursion are requested to make application for the officers of the society at headquarters, and those who desire to participate in this excursion are requested to make application for the officers of the society at headquarters, and those who desire to participate in this excursion are requested to make application to the officers of the society at headquarters, and those who desire to participate in this excursion are requested to make application to the officers of the society at headquarters, and those who desire to participate in this excursion are requested to make application to the officers of the off

THE POTOMAC. Ye who saved the virgin city bathed in Washington's clear name!

Which of all your past commanders doth this day
your memory haunt—
Scott, McDowell, Birnside, Hooker, Meade, MeCiellan, Halleck, Grant?

There is one too little mentioned when your proud
reunions come.

And the thoughtful love of country dies upon the
sounding deum:
Let me call him in your muster! Let me wake him
In your grief!
Captain by the constitution, Abraham Lincoln
was your chief! So here we stand on the banks of they river captain by the constants.

Was your chief!

Ever nearest to his person, ye were his defense and shield:

Be alone of your commanders died upon the battle field:

All your generals were his children, leaning on him childish willed.

And they all were fillal mourners round the might tomb he filled.

Tender as the harp of David his soft answers now become,

of kindoms rose and fell.

The roads all cross a plateau which

or more. The roads all cross a plateau which falls to the coast. Ten rivers run down across this benchland, and make as many lines of this benchland, and make as many lines of defense. The country is wooded, rough, and difficult. Under the shadows of its thickets defensive armies can lie concealed; and he who would plunge into their recesses had reason to expect masked batteries and the chimera which our early imagination conjured up. Active, vigilant, hostile, the country people gave every intelligence to the confederates; and their friends in Washington flashed over the wires to Richmond the decisions of our government before they were cisions of our government before they were formulated, and the orders of our generals be-fore they were transcribed. The invador, with one arm tied behind him for the defense of this city must strike out with his offensive arm, and stagger on like a blindfolded glant attacking his open-eyed adversary. Mountain ranges parallel the lines of advance, affording cover for an enemy to turn the flank, or by threatening this city to divert the advance.

THE ARMY.

In July, 1861, an unorganized mob of companies, regiments, and batteries started out
to make this march over another mob in a
strong position. There was some good fighting at Bull Run, and we nearly stumbled into
victory. Johnston's arrival made it a defeat.
It took us three days to get there and one
night to come back. We had some spare
time, but did not waste it on the road. This
is all prehistoric. I mention it as the first
and last out that occurred in Virginia; for
in victory or defeat, success or repulse, never THE ARMY. in victory or defeat, success or ropulse, nover except in proper maneuvers, and in compli-ance with the orders of its generals, did the army that was thereupon organized or any of its great divisions over turn its back upon an

Last year the government bought the property of the Freedman's bank, north of the treasury. On the corner next to Lafayette square shood a small brick house. This was the cradle of the army of the Potomac. It nas been torn down, and the grass grows as green upon its site as on the battle fields of that army which there had its first head-

As the dead may rise to the trumpet of the angel, so the volunteers of the north rese at the call of Father Abraham. From towns un-known, states new carved, territories new corristened, they came to Washington. This

christened, they came to Washington. This little house was the workshop, where sat the chief artificer and his able helpers, and out of this rough product of the inexhaustible mines of patriotism they forged a blade fit for the mighty hand of freedom.

Here was organized brigaces, divisions, and cavalry camps; the higher and more scientific branches of an army, the artillery, the engineers, the bridge trains, and the equipage necessary for inovement under conditions new to war and peculiar to our country. The administration, the general-in-chief, and his assistants displayed such skill and energy that in ninety days a line of defense was that in ninety days a line of defense was thrown around Washington, and over 100,000 men, drilled, organized, disciplined—"a glory to the administration and nation," said its chief, "and worthy to take the name of the army of the Potomac.

HOW IT FOUGHT. That it would fight anywhere, and under

anybody, let the shot-torn line and devoted divisions that dashed over the plains of Fred-ericksburg and carried their riddled colors and bleeding bodies to the very foot of Marye's heights bear testimony. The desperate and hopeless vigor of that assault awakens the sympathy of the secure and chivairic enemy; and the indignant tears of Columbia will for ever drop upon that sorrowful page of our his

That mismanagement could not demoralize, That mismanagement could not demoralize, nor any enemy disrupt it, was again shown at Chancellorsville. After another fragmentary battle it was withdrawn. It knew not why, "Foiled, but not fought;" repulsed, but not defeated; retiring, but not pursued—a steadfist army under a defeated general.

It was to endure another strain upon its metal, under circumstances more severe than the losses in these partial disasters—all its nine-mouths men and thirty regiments of its

were recalled to defend its great commercial cities, and to make what turned out to be our last rally in defense of Washington upon the

hills of Gettysburg.

Red and fiery through the morning mists arose the sun on the third of July. But before his rays had touched the red field, sharp anonading and the rapid roll of musketry on canonating and the rapid roll of husketry on the right gave token that the combatants had resumed the bloody work which darkness had suspended. During the moroing the right of the army succeeded in driving the confeder-ates from the lines which had been abandoned to them the night before. Thus auspiciously

egan the day.

Then came a long lull. The stillness of the morning was but occasionally broken by a picket fight. Even these died away on the warm air, and silence fell upon the battle

Suddenly the stillness was broken by two signal guns from the confederate lines, when with an almost simultaneous rear all their batteries opened, and a hundred and fifteen

with an almost simultaneous rear all their batteries opened, said's hundred and fifteen pieces of cannon poured a cataract of iron on the left center of the union line. The artillery on our side was crowded into our shorter formation, which soon bristled with eighty guns of every caliber and description, and the earth trombled with the shock of two hundred cannon, not firing with the deliberation of siege ordnance, but with the flerce rapidity of field pieces at short range.

The roar was deafening. The scene was awfully sublime. Solid shot, shell, short bars of railway iron, spikes from improvised cannister; all things that could be rammed into and shot out of a casmon were tearing and plowing up the ground, and flying like legions of shricking devils through the air; dismounting cannon, shattering limbers, bounding through the ranks, and piling around the batteries heaps of mangled horses and men.

Every now and then a well-directed shell would strike an ammunition caiseen and

Every now and then a well-directed shell would strike an ammunition caisson and cause a terrific explosion, scattering destruction for yards around, carrying fragments of wheels, timber, and bodies of men high in the air, and shooting up swift volumes of smoke to swell the sulphurous clouds now rolling up from every part of the field.

The brave cannoneers, stripped to the waist, their strong arms and brawny muscles covered with perspiration and powder-grime, unsheltered from the iron death that swept them off in numbers, worked their guns like Vulcans forging thunder holts. The infantry were lying closely on the ground. The cannoneers were all that showed themselves. Once, indeed, a party of officers rode along some hundred yards in front to view the situation; and the waving tre-foil of the second corps' guidon told us that it was Hancock and his officers riding down between the lines.

All else sought shelter from the terrible torm of death. And as you looked upon the restrate battalions, closely seeking the shel-er of the earth, and heard the deafening roar ter of the earth, and heard the dealesting roar that shook the solid hills, and saw the wrath-ful clouds roll up the lurid sky, you thought of that dread day "When the heavens shall be rolled up as a scroll, and men shall call upon the hills to cover them and the rocks to

as endured.

Over the ridge, line after line came forth, and closed up into a heavy order of battle, massed and directed upon our center. Soon the fields were covered by the column which was to make the most famous assault since the final charge of the Old Guard at Waterloo. The blood-red southern battle crosses waved in countless number above the steel-capped

in countless number above the steel-capped hosts; a cloud of skirmishers covered their advancing front, and their angry cannon still thundered over their heads to clear their way to the very heart of the union.

Across the fields of two days' fighting, over the bodies of the dead and dying, closing the gaps made by our cannon shot, paying no head to the sharpshoofers, but raising the colors that go down, clow to clow in unbroken line right gallantly they came on.

heed to the sharpshooters, but raising the colors that go down, elbow to elbow in unbroken line, right gallantly they came on Striking our advanced posts, they roll them back to our main position—the head of the gentle slope, over which it seems they march unopposed. Suddenly from the ground arises the union line, and as the word "fire!" rings down its ranks, a crashing volley is poured into the advancing columns, and men fall in swarths as if death had swept them with his scythe. A wild yell answers this defiance, and a rush to the onset is made by the whole body of attacking troops. With one unceasing roll the deadly musketry drowns ether sounds, and the dult thad of desultory cannon can scarce be heard beating time to the rising music of the battle. The charging lines forget their bayonets, and are stung to replying to our fire. Their momentum is checked, but the column still moves on.

Pettigrew's division, which had farthest to come and over the most exposed ground, begins to waver under the heavier fire which it is obliged to face. Pickett's advance is still pretty well protected by the nature of the ground, but a gap between himself and Wilcox leaves his right to crumble under an oblique fire from Stannard's Vermonters and the direct reply of the two brigades of Gibbon's division directly in front. These fauls crowd in toward Pickett's center, protected by the formation of the ground, and give momentum to the wedge-shaped mass, which, headed by Armstead, moves up a hollow toward Wobb's brigade at the angle of the line. This had also been the point of concentration of the artillery fire. Here were the dead

ward Webb's brigade at the angle of the line. This had also been the point of concentration of the artillery fire. Here were the dead men and dismantled guns of Brown's Rhode Island battery, and here Cushing, holding with one hand his torn-out vitals, fired with the other the last gun of the fourth United States and fell beneath his smoking cannon. The other two brigades of Gibbon, their front relieved, began a voluntary movement to the right to aid their overcrowded comrades. So this becomes a general point of convergence for both sides. All without orders; for the struggle assumes the shape of a mele, and general direction is All without orders; for the struggle assumes the shape of a melee, and general direction is impossible except such as federal and confederate generals can give by voice and gesture. Gibbon and Hancock both fall among their men. Armstead, sword in hand, leads on his brave soldiers. With a rush his following gain the broken batteries, and the flag of a Virginia regiment is planted on the hot but

gain the broken batteries, and the flag of a Virginia regiment is planted on the hot but silout guns. The great wave of the rebellion has reached a high-water mark and trembles, whether its crest shall break in fire upon the north or sweep back bearing upon the reflux the wreck of the confederacy.

Now for the countercharge. It is headed by the corps headquarter's guard and some broken companies. Hall's and Harrow's men join in. Officer and private fight together, and courage is commander. Men and colors are trampled under foot as they fall beneath the fire of the confederates who come up to hold what they have they have won. A rush and the guns are recovered. The flag of Virginia goes down and the stripes and stars wave over the battery. A little below the great mass of the advance, with some sort of an alignment, has made a stand, and a deadly exchange of fire ensues for some minutes. Now Stannard's brigade swings down like a gate on the flank of the rebels. Those in the vortex see the movement through the smoke, and with renewed ardor push down in front with cheers and volleys. The magnificent column has broken into straggling groups. It requires more courage to run than to fight. Every battle flag is still the center of a rally. requires more courage to run than to fight. Every battle flag is still the center of a rally. The blue jackets still bear down. The masses go to pieces. The whole field can see that the bloody tale is told, and the cheers of victory

ring from Roundtop to the right.

THE EDUCATION OF WAR. The high honors of the war fell to our educated soldiery. Middle aged political generals could not compete with them, but many young officers who studied while they fought graduated in the school of war, masters not only of its practice, but of its written science. They took off their eagles and stars at the close of the conflict so thoroughly equipped in a now useless profession that in a new or more prolonged war some of them might have startled the world with generalship and sol-dlerly capacity. These now commanded regi-ments, brigades and divisions which they were competent to handle in a wooded country where communication with headquarters was difficult. Under our new chief the army the losses in these partial disasters—all its nine-months men and thirty regiments of its two years' troops, voterans of all its campaigns, were mustered out. Lee gathered all the reinforcements available and with a grand army moved again to the invasion of the north. We were recalled to defend its great commercial littles, and to make what forms. He pounded Lee whenever he got chance, and Lee struck who would stay with his army.

LEE'S LAST ATTEMPT. Then Lee tried to relieve Richmond by his old plan. He made a diversion on Washing-ton. Early came rushing down the valley and reached the defenses of this city. Cabiand reached the defenses of this city. Cabinet and congress were sorely frightened. It required all Grant's courage and prestige to prevent the army being brought back from the James, and the state of the war in Virginia returned to the situation of 1862. Lincoln, who ever stood between his generalginia returned to the situation of 1882. Lin-coln, who ever stood between his generals and the politicians, called on Gen. Grant to come to his aid, and the general came up from City Point and reinforced the president, with his demoralized advisers. The valley had been the road for the raids on this capital. It was the grain field of Virginia, and the generals we had kept there were aids to the confederate commissaries. After some trouble confederate commissaries. After some trouble with Halleck and the rest Grant got a man of his own. Then the clouds of shame and dis-aster which had overhung our arms were pierced by the luminous rays of one of the most brilliant reputations of the war, and the scene of Stonewall Jackson's fame became the

seens or Stonewall Jackson's fame became the field of Sheridan's glory. The road to Wash-ington was forever closed, and the little gamecock of the union armies stood crowing on the gate. THE REST OF THE ARMY. Our honored armies of the west were now everywhere successful. The magnificent Sherman had marched through Georgia, and Sherman had marched through Georgia, and the stride of his troops was over the Carolinas. The temerity of Hood was repressed by sturdy old Thomas. The extremities were paralyzed, and now came the final blow at the head and front of the rebellion—Sheridan's victory at Five Forks—the onset of the army—the capture of Petersburg—the fall of Richmoud—which no one stopped to see. It was no longer "on to Richmoud," it was "on to Lee." The race for life or death came to its goal at Appomattox. The armics which had fought with a heroism never equaled and a chivalry never surpassed faced each and a chivalry never surpassed faced each other for the last time, and the army of northern Virginia, with a dignity worthy of its great deeds, laid down its arms and standards to its triumphant but maguanimous conqueror—the army of the Potomac!

THE COST. What had this victory cost? From May, 1861, to March, 1864, the losses of the army of the Potomac were, in killed, 15,220; wounded, 65,830; captured, 31,575; in all 112,448. From May 1, 1864, to April 9, 1865, 112,448. From May 1, 1864, to April 9, 1865, killed, 12,500; wounded, 69,500; captured or missing, 28,000; aggregate, 110,000. From the beginning to the close of the war, killed, 27,729; wounded, 155,652; captured or missing, 50,578. A grand aggregate of 242,750. Adding those who died of gunshot wounds the number of men who lost their lives in action in the army of the Potomac was 48,-902; probably one-half of all who died from wounds on the field of battle in all the armies wounds on the field of battle in all the armies of the United States. Add to this the deaths from disease and the discharges for disability, and you will see why we have so large a pen

world; the grand admiral of all the navies that guarded our coasts or ranged the distant seas. All the scried battalions, which would have laid down their lives, could not save him, or frigate or iron clad carry him over the river to whose brink we all must come. Like the humblest of his heroes—whose unknown face looked up from the soft—the man whose name shines on the rock of immortality, above the waves of oblivion and tides of time: the great central figure of the wave time; the great seatral figure of the war stepped down from his high office into the cold waters of death and disappeared on the shadowy shores of the hereafter.

cold waters of death and disappeared on the shadowy shores of the hereafter.

But, comrados, the result is worth it all. Who could have dreamed that problems, involving not only the government but society itself, could have been so soon and so satisfactorily settled? Romance and poetry will emballish and the ivy of time make picturesque the heroism of defeat; but every passing year will make more plain the decree of the God of battles that the lost cames was justly lost. Even now those who fought us glory in the strength and greatness of that mationality, which they proudly share and would willingly defend. They see the hand of Providence in the defeat of a cause that would have left America, like Europe, a groop of warring states, and, sharing in all its privileges and blessings, rejoice in the success of the war for the union. This reconciliation and renewed allegiance—which onciliation and renewed allegiance—which conquering monarchies have falled to win in centuries of endeaver—is the glory of a republic.

PEACE.

Peace has been greater than war. The skillful hands of science have brought into use unknown powers of the air and mysterious forces of the earth, and the lovely hands of art are crowning our country with beauty. The numbers and wealth of our people have nearly doubled. So has our territory; for the condemned deserts of the west turn out to be granaries of bread and pastures of meat for the world. The forbidding rocks of old geographies have resolved themselves into mines of sliver and gold, and under their frowning peaks are found parks, canyons, waterfalls, and geysers; the sublims glories of nature; the pleasure ground of mankind. The genius of America has united our distant coasts with bands of steel, and planted her feet on those blue precipiecs, which old explorers used to call "The land of the shining mountains, beyond the western plains."

To this city, where they had met, the com-PEACE.

call "The land of the shining mountains, beyond the western plains."

To this city, where they had met, the com rades of many years were called, that they might part. You crossed the Potomae, and turning your backs upon its banks marched in review up the avenue. That river of steel, wave after wave, passed the white house and moved by the capitol, to break and part, and return to the utmost parts of the union. But of all those whose tattered standards floated on the air, and whose triumphal music filled the heart with joy, how few there were of the faces that four years before had marched down to the battle field, the hospital, the grave. How much vaster the shadowy hosts of the dead, whose pale memories moved with the column and kept time shadowy hosts of the dead, whose pale memo-ries moved with the column and kept time to the march. From scores of fields, conse-crated by their deaths, forever sacred to their memories, they could not come, unloss it shall be to meet us under the walls of a city more desired than Richmond, more re-splendent than Washington, in the last re-union of the Army of the Potomac. Gen. Sherman.

Upon the conclusion of the orator's address, which was vociferously cheered throughout, the calls for "Sherman" swept through the house with great force, every man in the au-dience and on the stage calling for the great captain. The fatter at last arose and said: FRIENDS AND COMBADES IN A COMMON FRIENDS AND COMEADES IN A COMMON CAUSE: One of my neighbors, and an old member of the society, said to me to-day: "This is a smeeting of the Army of the Potomac and we don't want any 'bummers' around!" [Great laughter.] Now that was both kind and suggestive [laughter], and I appreciate it. [Laughter.] But the symbols I see around me so beautifully and pleutifully decorating these walls, the names of hard battles fought, of great victories won, the flags under which we contended and conquered, are the common property of every soldier, whether of the army of the Tennessee, of the Cumberland, of the Ohio, or of the Potomac. [Applause.] There was but one flag for us all—but one cause, that of our common country! [Applause.] It is well for you of the army of the Potomac and for the soldiers of all our armies to meet here and elsewhere in friendly reunion, and recall the past, to fight your battles over again, and recount the arduous struggles you have made. recount the arduous struggles you have made. For we are getting old and soon must pass away, and while it is yet time it is right and proper that we should settle these little differences of opinion, of statements of facts, of impressions that exist still—that have existed from the commencement—so that we may transmit to our children the true, un-varnished, unprejudiced recital of the war waged for freedom and for union. And I for one am willing to concede what your eloquent and impassioned orator claimed in his speech that the true place of the army of the Potomac was on "the right flank." I presume he means by this the post of honor. But we belong to a great country, and the full measure of its glory belongs not to one, but to all. Between the extremities of our nation roll thousands of miles, and its grandeur cannot be measured or monopolized by a section. We, of the west, think the Mississippi is a great stream. The country it runs through is a great and populous one, filled with many and flourishing cities, with the busy hum of industry, with a brave and energetic people. Now I sincerely believe that when we opened the Mississippi as a union pathway to the gulf the war was won. The work was not all finished then, for we made another alice, a pretty large one, too, in another direction, which brought us nearer to you of the east. And I think that every soldier in the army of the Potomac felt better when he heard that the army of the Tennessee was coming. For my own part I of miles, and its grandeur cannot be measured ter when he heard that the army of the Tennessee was coming. For my own part I am pretty sure I felt I was welcome when I got to Raleigh. [Laughter and applause.]

Now, ladies and gentlemen, the custon of this army and all others, my own included, is to manuact their own business and permit strangers only to show themselves. I have showed myself (great laughter and cheering) and will now leave you to tell your stories and sing your some around your own. cheering) and will now leave you to ten your sorns stories and sing your songs around your own camp fires. General Sherman's speech was long and loudly cheered, and the entire audience was as one man singing "Marching Through Georgia," with band accompani-

OTHER SPEECHES. Gen. H. W. Slocum in obedience to great

Gen. H. W. Slocum in obedience to great cheering made an carnest and eloquent speech, reviewing the difference between today and twenty years ago. Then all was gloom, doubt, and despair; to-day it is all light and hope and presperity.

Gen. Webb was called on and responded briefly, urging that the standing army should be kept up and strengthened.

Gen. Besver, of Pennsylvania, was seen and recognized on the stage and compelled to address the audience. He made a terse and vigorous speech that fired his audience. He said the time had come for the army of northern Virginia and the army of

dience. He said the time had come for the army of northern Virginia and the army of the Potomac, the best and bravest blood of the north and south, to rally around the common flag and put the country into the front rank of nations.

Speaker Keifer, in obedience to loud calls, made a brief but pointed and humorous speech, recalling many incidents of the war, and closed with an elegence terroration.

and closed with an eloquent peroration.

A letter from Gen. Hancock and a telegram from Lieut. Gen. Shoridan were read, expressive of sincere regret that they could not be present in body, though they were in spirit, and wishing their old comrades all The society then adjourned.

TO-DAY'S PROGRAMME. This morning an excursion will be given to Mount Vernon to members of the Society and invited guests. The United States steamer Tallapoosa and Ewing and the steamboat Leary will convey the excursionists, leaving the foot of Seventh street at 10 o'clock a. m. Tickets will be required to take passage on these steamers. Members of the society will be furnished with tickets upon application to

States arsenal) as the excursion boats pass that point. THE BANQUET.

THE BANQUET.

The banquet will be given at Abner's garden 7 p. m. to-day, tickets for which will be sold for \$3. Members of the society are requested to make early application for these tickets to the officers of the society at headquarters, in order that seats may be insured for them at the tables. This request should receive prompt attention, as the number of seats at the banquet is necessarily limited.

The entrance to the garden for those held-The entrance to the garden for those holding tickets for the banquet will be by the west door, on E street. Visitors holding tickets for admission to the gallories will be admitted by the east door.

INCIDENTS OF ALL SORTS.

INCIDENTS OF ALL SORTS.

Borne aloft, as an emblem of the long ago, was a gigantic eagle, which excited a great deal of comment. As it passed the grand stand, Gen. Sherman exclaimed:

"That's 'old Abe.' He belonged to the 21th Wisconsin."

"I beg your pardon, general," said Judge Greaham, "but I think 'Abe' marched with the 8th Wisconsin, did he not?"

"Maybe, maybe," said the general, "but I call him a 24th soldier."

As the veterans with single arms and legs went Emping and halting by, one of the Chinese legation remarked that they were "very poor soldiers." Atty. Gen. Brewster turned quickly and explained to the critical celestial that "These are not soldiers, but citizens. They were soldiers, and the best this country or any country ever mustered and mobilized. They are now only private citizens, and their disabilities were incurred in defending their country."

sens, and their disabilities were incurred in defending their country."

When a halt occurred, and one of the smaller martial bands stood before the grand stand and continued to rend the air with fife and drum, (ien. Sherman turned to Secretary Teller and exclaimed: "This is unnecessary and wrong. When Meade's army passed this place in grand review the same thing occurred twice. But when my 65,000 brawny boys marched by on the following day, not a single halt was permitted, and there was no marking time either. The column should not halt."

A number of complimentary remarks were

A number of complimentary remarks were made concerning the soldierly manner and bearing of the district militia, and when the searing of the district mittie, and when the artillery was passing Secretary Lincoln remarked: "There goes a body of well drilled men, under command of an officer who is proficient in his arm of the service."

Gen. Sherman seconded this opinion, and added:

added:
"Artillery is not an effective arm in the field, so far as execution is concerned, but its moral effect is tremendous. If your infantry largely outnumbers the enemy, and they have cannons, your boys don't want to move until the artillery comes up."

As Maj. Gen. Wright marched by the grand

stand on foot, at the head of a little remnant of the old "Fighting Sixth" corps the Presi-dent and others leaned forward and specially complimented the gallant veteran with a com-

complimented the galant veteran with a com-plimentary bow and sainte.

Upon the arrival of Gen. James A. Beaver by the 9:10 train yesterday morning he was met by a delagation of Pennsylvanians, headed by Maj. D. C. Cheesman, of the pen-sion office, who was a former townsman. These two veterans marched up town side by side on their crutches, both having gallantly served in the same regiment and such having served in the same regiment and each having lost a leg in the late war.

RESIDENT MEMBERS. The following are the names of a few resident members of the old army of the Potomac which were not sent in in time for the

full list published yesterday:

James Hannan, company F, 2d U. S. inf., 5th
corps, 725 Twenty-third st, nw.

J. C. Quein, 6th corps, govt. printing office.
Charles T. Eldridge, company H, 25th Maine
vols, 19th corps, 1933 O st. nw.

I. H. Merrill, captain company I, 11th Maine
int., 4th corps, army of Potomac, 10th corps, army
of James, 916 P st. nw.

Lieut, L. Dooiltile, 9th N, V, V, cav., internal
revenue bureau. revenue bureau.

Wm. H. Boyd, captain 1st N. Y. cav., colonel 21st Pa. cav., brevet brig. gon.
First Lieut. L. A. Harvey, 12th Ohio vol. cav., 935 K.st. nw.

M. Wixson, company I 33d N. Y. vols., Hillman

G. H. Tucker, late U. S. marine corps, residence 1722 New Jersey ave. nw.
William H. Miller, sergeant, light battery C, 3d
U, S, art., 632 K st. ne.
J. M. Clawson, 11th Pa. reserves, Army of the
Potomac, Co. E. (McCaul's div.), 1903 Eighth st.nw.
E. H. Maxwell, 6th corps, 110th Ohio, 936 R st.
(not R. Lave),
B. M. Van Keuren, 12th corps (not B. H. Van
Kenren).

Kenren).

S. Warnke, cav. corps, 53 H st. nw. (not ne.)

William P. Seville, captain Co. E 1st Del. vols.,
topographical engineer and chief of pioneers, 2d
div., 2d corps, Army of the Potemac, 704 H st. ne.

A. D. Robinson, by t. licut. col., staff officer 6th
corps, department of Justice. corps, department of Justice.

Samuel R. Strattan, capt. 11th Pa. cav., resi-Samuel R. Strattan, capt. 11th Pa. cay, residence 208 Sixth at. se.

John T. Strattan, M. D., 105 Pa. inf., residence
517 Soventh at. se.

Junius Thomas Turner, 19th army corps, major
50 Md. cay, residence No. 500 B st. se.; land office,
607 La. ave. nw.

Capt. A. D. Brock, Co. L. 2d brigade, 2d division
9th corps, residence 501 New Jersey ave., cor. If
st. nw.

9th corps, rendence 501 New Jersey ave., cor. H st. liw.

A. F. Handolph, Co. G. 1st N. J. cav., residence 200 Massachusetts ave., cor. Third at.

Dr. Geo. H. Mitchell, late surgeon of volunteers, 1801 Sixteenth st. liw.

Dr. John, W. Hawlins, late surgeon of volunteers, Dr. John W. Rawlins, late surgeon of volunteers, pension office.

John E. Sullivan, company I. 12th N. Y. vols. oth army corps, but Est. inv.
Theodo e F. Wilson, G. 114th Pennsylvania, 1183 Ninth st. inw.
Frank B. Wilson, G. 114th Pennsylvania, 3d corps, 1117 Ninth at. inv.
Charles E. Dibble, 11th Connecticut vet. vols., 9th corps. 9th corps. N. Mayne, U. S. flagship Don, Potomac flouida, 637 South Carolina ave. se. William Seward Gridley, mylor and brevet, colonel 18th N. Y. vola, 6th copp. New York Avecotonic lets. Seeley, captain 18th N. Y. vols., 6th corps, 1713 T st. nw.

Joseph Fought, company D, 5th U, S. cavalry, Custer's bugler and acout, 921 Twenty-second nw. Thomas Fitzpatrick, 75d New York volunteers,

Thomas Fitzpatrick, and New York Volunteers, 255 Pennsyvania ave. nw.
Daniel O'Neal, company C, 4th regiment Delaware volunteers, U. S. Capitol,
A. H. Wilkinson, capiain company I, 74th New York, third corps, 182 E st. nw.
Richard H. Fardee, theutenant company B, 24 Ohio cavairy corps. Fension office, 182 E st. First Excursion of the Season. The steamer Mary Washington will make an excursion to Glymont and Quantico on Sunday next, twentieth Instant, touching at Alexandria both ways, leaving Seventh street wharf at \$30 a. m. and returning by 7:30 p. m. The excursion will be under the auspices

of gentlemen who promise to make it a pleas ant affair. Tickets 50 cents, to be had at the COMMERCIAL travelers and all others should take notice that on Jau. I next the member-ship fee in The United States Mutual Acci-dent Association, 320 and 322 Breadway, New York, will be advanced to those applying after that date.

The cost for assessment for the preferred occupations in this association has never exceeded \$12 per annum during an experience

of six years.

The Association is financially strong, and pays all valid claims promptly and in full.

Washington Cadet Corps. A well attended military reception was given last evening by the Washington Cadet corps to their friends at their armory on Pennsylvania avenue, between Seventeenth and vania avenue, between Savencenth and Eighteenth streets northwest. A section of the marine band discoursed sweet music, to the strains of which dancing was made the order of the evening until late. The committee of arrangements were Lieut. James A. Perry, Messrs. A. J. Brooks, R. Laws, J. B. Wright, J. H. Saunders, J. R. Brown, and J. A. Payne.

Marriage Licenses. Marriage licenses were issued yesterday to John J. Goodwin and Nellie T. Sullivan, both of this city : George W. Gregory, of Boston, Mass., and Katherine P. Chanman, of the city; J. F. Weaver and Emma Yeatman, both of Richmond, Va., Lewis A. Dodson and Ja a M. Butler, both of this city; Thomas D. Dyer, of Alexandria, Va., and Mary Salsbury, same place; J. S. Bell and Mary E. Wilcox, both of Montgomery county, Maryland.

A GOUTY old man at Jamaica And it cheated the undertaker, Foun bottles claret, \$1, at Tharp's,